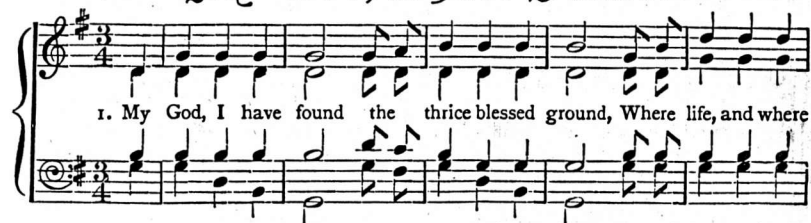


No. 72. My God, I have Found.



1. My God, I have found the thrice blessed ground, Where life, and where

CHORUS.



joy, and true com-fort a - bound. Hal-le - lu-jah, Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le -



- lu - jah, A - men. Hal-le - lu - jah, Thine the glo-ry, re - vive us a - gain.

2. 'Tis found in the blood of Him who once stood
My refuge and safety, my Surety with God.
3. He bore on the tree the sentence for me,
And now both the Surety and sinner are free.
4. Accepted I am in the once-offered Lamb;
It was God who Himself had devised the plan. [woe,
5. And though here below, 'mid sorrow and
My place is in heaven with Jesus, I know.

6. And this I shall find, for such is His mind,
"He'll not be in glory, and leave me be-
hind."
7. For soon He will come and take me safe
home,
And make me to sit with Himself on His
throne.
- Hallelujah, Thine the glory, Hallelujah,
Amen.
Hallelujah, Thine the glory, revive us again.

No. 73. Rejoice and be Glad.

1. Rejoice and be glad! The Redeemer has
come! [tomb.
Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His
Sound His praises, tell the Story Of Him
who was slain;
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He
liveth again.

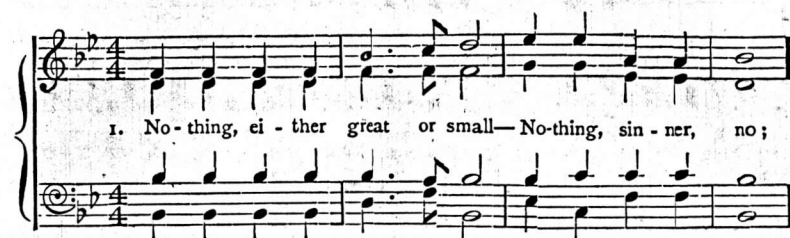
2. Rejoice and be glad! It is sunshine at last!
The clouds have departed, the shadows
are past.

3. Rejoice and be glad! For the blood hath
been shed; [been paid.
Redemption is finished, the price hath

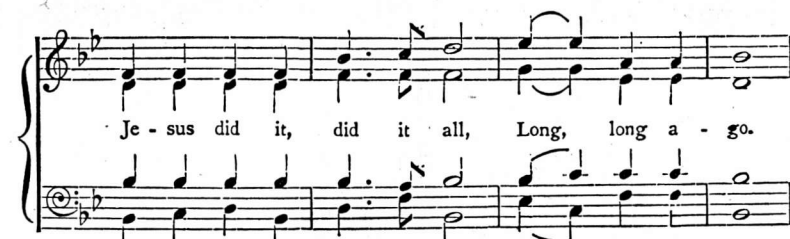
4. Rejoice and be glad! Now the pardon is
free!
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
5. Rejoice and be glad! For the Lamb that
was slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.
6. Rejoice and be glad! For our King is on
high,
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
7. Rejoice and be glad! For He cometh again;
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.
Sound His praises, tell the Story Of Him
who was slain; [cometh again.
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He

No. 74. It Is Finished.

"What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"—LUKE xviii. 18.

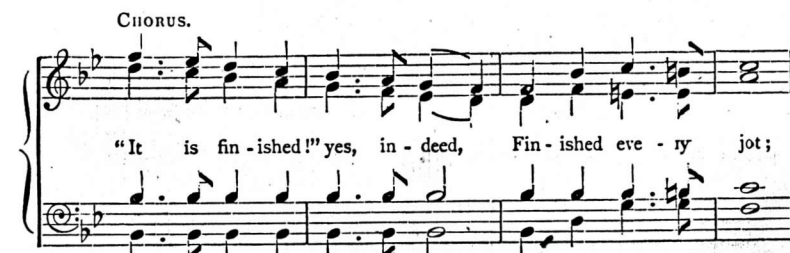


1. No - thing, ei - ther great or small—No-thing, sin - ner, no;



Je - sus did it, did it all, Long, long a - go.

CHORUS.



"It is fin - ished!" yes, in - deed, Fin - ished eve - ry jot;



Sin - ner, this is all you need, Tell me, is it not?

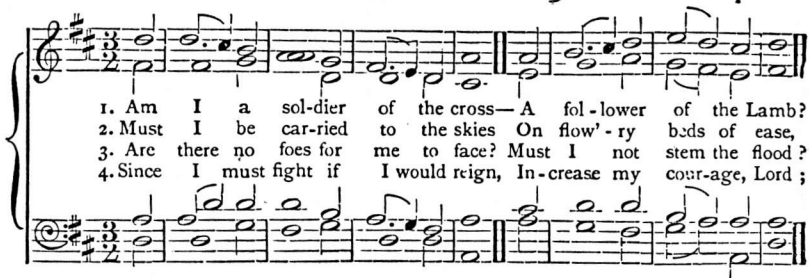
2. When He, from His lofty throne,
Stooped to do and die,
Everything was fully done:
Hearken to His cry!

3. Weary, working, burdened one,
Wherefore toil you so?
Cease your doing; all was done
Long, long ago.

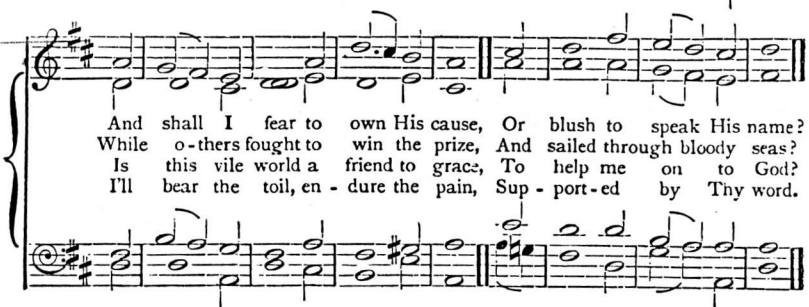
4. Till to Jesus' work you cling
By a simple faith,
"Doing" is a deadly thing—
"Doing" ends in death.

5. Cast your deadly "doing" down—
Down at Jesus' feet;
Stand in Him, in Him alone,
Gloriously complete.

No. 75. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross—A fol-lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'-ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While o-thers fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

No. 76.

C.M.

1. "No condemnation!" O my soul,
 'Tis God that speaks the word;
 Perfect in comeliness art thou
 In Christ, thy risen Lord.
2. In heaven His blood for ever speaks
 In God the Father's ear:
 His Church, the jewels, on His heart
 Jesus will ever bear.
3. "No condemnation!" precious word!
 Consider it, my soul;
 Thy sins were all on Jesus laid;
 His stripes have made thee whole.
4. Teach us, O God, to fix our eyes
 On Christ, the spotless Lamb;
 So shall we love Thy gracious will,
 And glorify Thy name.

- My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.
5. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light,
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 6. I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

No. 78.

C.M.

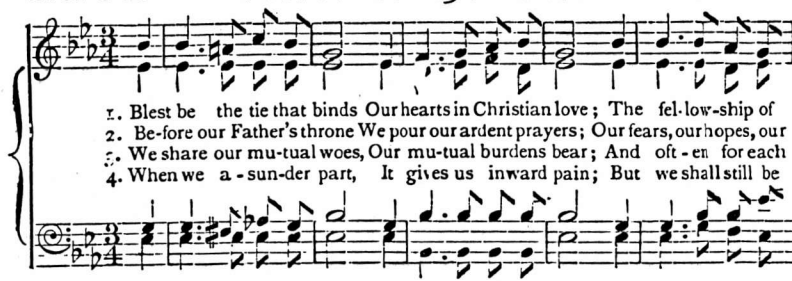
1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:
 He makes me down to lie
 In pastures green; He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.
2. My soul He doth restore again;
 And me to walk doth make
 Within the paths of righteousness,
 Even for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
 Yet I will fear none ill;
 For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
 And staff me comfort still.
4. My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes;
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me;
 And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

No. 77.

C.M.

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto Me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon My breast."
2. I came to Jesus as I was—
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in Him a resting-place,
 And He has made me glad.
3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold I freely give
 The living water—thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live."
4. I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;

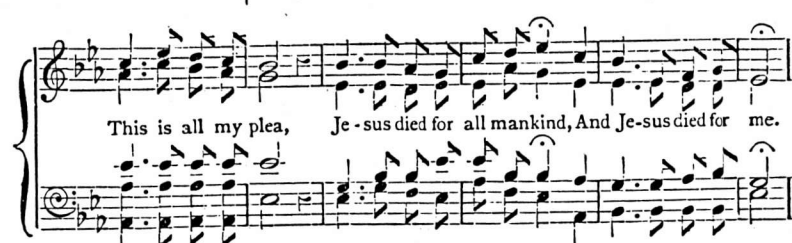
No. 80. Blest be the Tie.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fel-low-ship of
 2. Be-fore our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual burdens bear; And oft-en for each
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be



REFRAIN.
 kindred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 aims are one—Our com-forts and our cares. Saved by grace a-lone,
 o-ther flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.



This is all my plea, Je-sus died for all mankind, And Je-sus died for me.

No. 81.

S.M.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.
2. 'Twas grace that wrote my name
 In life's eternal book:
 'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
 Who all my sorrows took.
3. Grace taught my wandering feet
 To tread the heavenly road,

- And new supplies each hour I meet
 While pressing on to God.
4. Grace taught my soul to pray,
 And made my eyes o'erflow;
 'Tis grace has kept me to this day,
 And will not let me go.
 5. Oh, let that grace inspire
 My soul with strength divine:
 May all my powers to Thee aspire,
 And all my days be Thine.

No. 79. (Same Tune as No. 75.) C.M.

1. I waited for the Lord my God,
 And patiently did bear;
 At length to me He did incline,
 My voice and cry to hear.
2. He took me from a fearful pit,
 And from the miry clay;
 And on a rock He set my feet,
 Establishing my way.

3. He put a new song in my mouth,
 Our God to magnify:
 Many shall see it, and shall fear,
 And on the Lord rely.
4. Oh, blessed is the man whose trust
 Upon the Lord relies;
 Respecting not the proud nor such
 As turn aside to lies.

No. 82.

Just as I Am.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 3. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
 4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown Has bro-ken eve-ry barrier down;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy pro-mise I be-lieve,— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 83. All People that on Earth.

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
 2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed, With-out our aid He did us make:
 3. Oh, en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un-to:
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for e-ver sure;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

No. 84. I Need Thee Every Hour.

"Hear me, for I am poor and needy."—Ps. lxxxvi. 1.

1. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No
 2. I need Thee ev'-ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-

ten-der voice like Thine Can peace af-ford.
 - - ta-tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev'-ry hour I need Thee; Oh,

bless me now, my Sa-viour! I come to Thee.

3. I need Thee every hour,
 In joy or pain;
 Come quickly and abide,
 Or life is vain.

4. I need Thee every hour:
 Teach me Thy will;
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfil.

5. I need Thee every hour,
 Most Holy One:
 Oh, make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son.

No. 85. Who's on the Lord's Side?

"Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. xxxii 26.

1. We're marching to Ca-naan with ban-ner and song, We're sol-diers en-
2. The sword may be burnished, the ar-mour be bright, For Sa-tan ap-

- list-ed to fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con-flict our
- pears as an an-gel of light; Yet dark-ly the bo-som may

strength should di-vide, We ask, Who a-mong us is on the Lord's side?
treach-er-ry hide, While lips are pro-fess-ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."

CHORUS.

Oh, who is there a-mong us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his

co-lours? who's on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there a-mong us, the

Who's on the Lord's Side?—continued.

true and the tried, Who'll stand by his co-lours? who's on the Lord's side?

3. Who is there among us yet under the rod,
Who knows not the pardoning mercy of God?
Oh, bring to Him humbly the heart in its pride;
Oh, haste while He's waiting, and seek the Lord's side.
4. Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain, or the wrong,
For soon shall our sighing be changed into song;
So, bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
We'll shout, as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side!"

No. 86.

Remember Me.

"O Lord, Thou knowest; remember me."—JER. xv. 15.

1. A-las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
CHO. Help me, dear Sa-viour, Thee to own, And e-ver faith-ful be;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
And when Thou sit-test on Thy throne, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 87.

Joy-Bells.

"I will be glad and rejoice in Thee."—Ps. ix. 2.

1. Joy-bells ring - ing, Children sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet ;
2. Joy-bells ring - ing, Children sing - ing, Hark ! their voi - ces, loud and clear ;

Joy - ful mea - sure, Guileless plea - sure, Make the chain of song complete.
Breaking o'er us, Like a cho - rus, From a pur - er, happiersphere.

CHORUS.
{ Joy - bells ! joy - bells ! Ne - ver, ne - ver cease your ring - ing ; }
{ Chil - dren ! chil - dren ! Ne - ver, ne - ver cease your sing - ing ; }

Very soft. List, list, the song that swells, *Loud.* Joy - bells ! joy - bells !

3. Earth seems brighter,
Hearts grow lighter,
As the glad some melody
Charms our sadness
Into gladness,
Pealing, pealing, joyfully.

4. Joy-bells nearer
Sound, and clearer,
When the heart is free from care ;
Skies are cheering,
And we're hearing
Joy-bells ringing everywhere.

No. 88.

The Precious Blood !

"The precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot."—1 PET. i. 19.

1. The cross ! the cross ! the blood - stained cross ! The hallowed cross I see,
2. The cross ! the cross ! the hea - vy cross The Saviour bore for me !

Re - mind - ing me of precious blood That once was shed for me.
Which bowed Him to the earth with grief On sad Mount Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS. *Slow and soft.*
Oh, the blood ! the pre - cious blood ! That Je - sus shed for me Up -

rit.
- on the cross, in crim - son flood, Just now by faith I see.

3. How light, how light, this precious
Presented to my view ; [cross,
And while, with care, I take it up, The crown of victory ! [crown !
Behold the crown my due. The crown of life ! it shall be mine
When Jesus I shall see.

5.
My tears unbidden seem to flow
For love, unbounded love,
Which guides me through this world of woe,
And points to joys above.

No. 89.

Lo! He Comes.

1. { Lo! He comes, with clouds . . de - scend - ing,
Thou - sand thou - sand saints . . at - tend - ing,

Once for fa - voured sin - ners slain;
Swell the tri - umph of His train:

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

- lu - jah, Je - sus comes, and comes to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. When the solemn trump has sounded,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the summons of that day—
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

4. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

5. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come!

No. 90. At the Cross There's Room.

"Having made peace through the blood of His cross."—Col. i. 20.

1. Mourn-er, where-so - e'er thou art, At the cross there's room!
2. Haste thee, wan-d'r'er, tar - ry not, At the cross there's room!

Tell the bur - den of thy heart; At the cross there's room!
Seek that con - se - cra - ted spot; At the cross there's room!

Tell it in thy Sa-viour's ear, Cast a - way thine ev'-ry fear,
Hea - vy - la - den, sore op - press'd, Love can soothe thy trou-bled breast;

On - ly speak, and He will hear; At the cross there's room!
In the Sa - viour find thy rest; At the cross there's room!

3. Thoughtless sinner, come to-day;
At the cross there's room!
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
At the cross there's room!
Now a living fountain see,
Opened there for you and me,
Rich and poor, for bond and free;
At the cross there's room!

4. Blessed thought! for every one
At the cross there's room!
Love's atoning work is done;
At the cross there's room!
Streams of boundless mercy flow,
Free to all who thither go;
Oh that all the world might know,
At the cross there's room!

No. 91. The Bright For-Evermore.

"The Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."—Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

1. There is a land, a sun-nyland, Whose skies are e - ver bright, Where
2. There is a clime, a peace-ful clime, Be-yond life's nar - row sea, Where

eve - ning sha - dows ne - ver fall : The Sa - viour is its light.
ev - ry storm is hush'd to rest, There let our trea - sure be.

CHORUS.

If the cross . . . we meekly bear, Then the crown we shall wear, When we
If the cross we meekly bear We a golden crown shall wear,

dwell . . . among the fair, In the bright for - e - ver - more.
When we dwell a - mong the fair, In the bright for - e - ver - more.

3. There is a home, a glorious home,
A heavenly mansion fair;
And those we loved so fondly here
Will bid us welcome there.

4. We long to leave these fading scenes,
That glide so quickly by;
And join the shining host above,
Where joy can never die.

No. 92. Hallelujah! 'Tis Done.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."—Rev. xix. 6.

1. 'Tis the pro - mise of God full sal - va - tion to give Un - to
2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly

CHORUS.

him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through. } Hal - le -

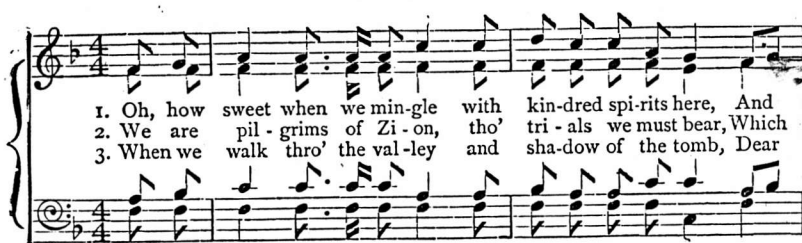
- lu - jah! 'tis done, I be - lieve on the Son; I am saved by the

1st. 2nd.
blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, Cru - ci - fied One.

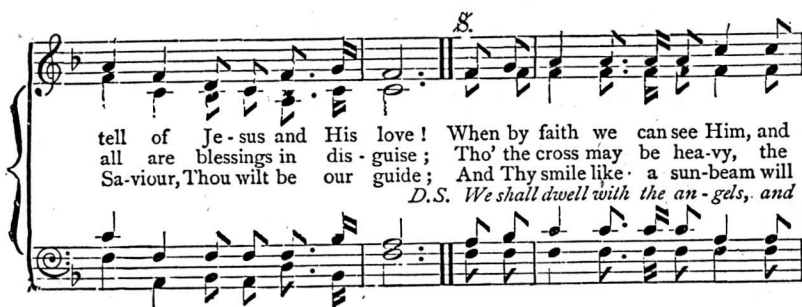
3. Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng,
They are safe now in glory, and this is their song :
4. Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles, as their song of salvation they sing :
5. There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold :
6. There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises for ever will be :

No. 93. **Loved Ones Gone Before.**

"Sorrow not, even as others who have no hope."—1 THESS. iv. 13.



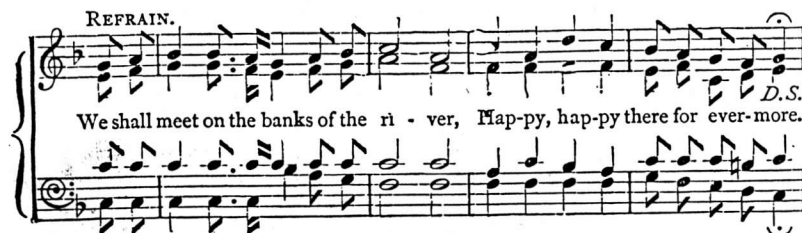
1. Oh, how sweet when we min-gle with kin-dred spi-rits here, And
2. We are pil-grims of Zi-on, tho' tri-als we must bear, Which
3. When we walk thro' the val-ley and sha-dow of the tomb, Dear



tell of Je-sus and His love! When by faith we can see Him, and
all are blessings in dis-guise; Tho' the cross may be hea-vy, the
Sa-viour, Thou wilt be our guide; And Thy smile like a sun-beam will
D.S. We shall dwell with the an-gels, and



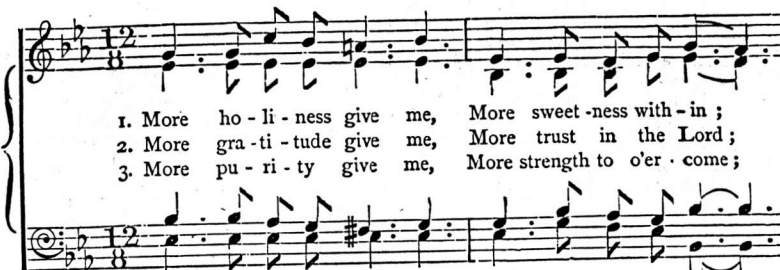
FINE.
feel His pre-sence near, And lift our long-ing souls a - bove.
crown we soon shall wear In heav'n, where plea-sure ne - ver dies.
light be-yond the gloom, And keep Thy peo-ple at Thy side.
join with cho - ral song Our loved ones, loved ones gone be - fore.



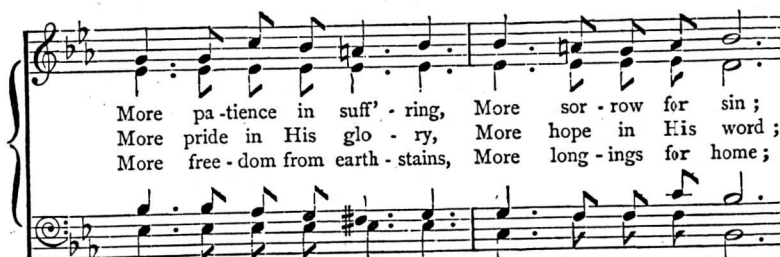
REFRAIN.
D.S.
We shall meet on the banks of the ri - ver, Hap-py, hap-py there for ever-more.

No. 94. **My Prayer.**

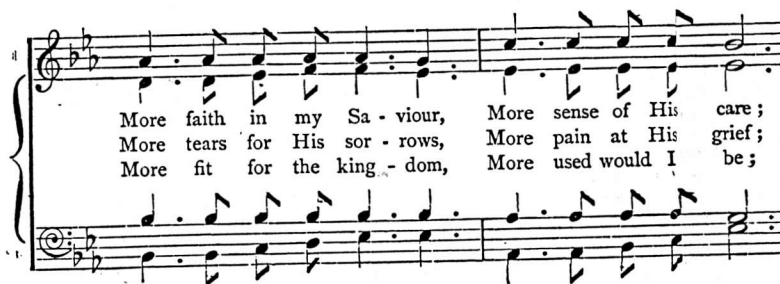
"Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray."—Ps. v. 2.



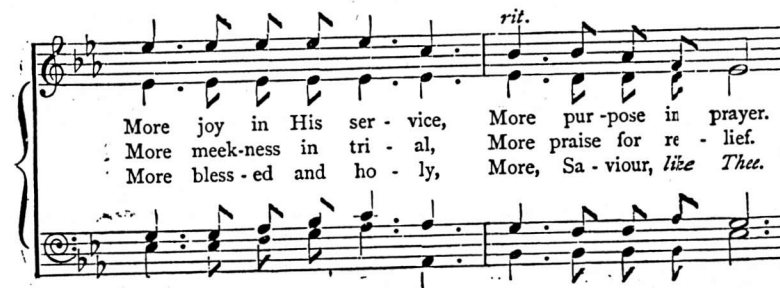
1. More ho-li-ness give me, More sweet-ness with-in;
2. More gra-ti-tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pu-ri-ty give me, More strength to o'er-come;



More pa-tience in suff'-ring, More sor-row for sin;
More pride in His glo-ry, More hope in His word;
More free-dom from earth-stains, More long-ings for home;



More faith in my Sa-viour, More sense of His care;
More tears for His sor-rows, More pain at His grief;
More fit for the king-dom, More used would I be;



rit.
More joy in His ser-vice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More meek-ness in tri-al, More praise for re-lief.
More bless-ed and ho-ly, More, Sa-viour, like Thee.

No. 95.

He Leadeth Me.

"For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—ISA. xli. 13.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought, O words with heav'n-ly
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's

comfort fraught, Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that
bowers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er troubled sea—Still 'tis His hand that

REFRAIN.
lead - eth me. } He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He
lead - eth me. }

leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, 4. And when my task on earth is done,
Nor ever murmur nor repine, When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
Content, whatever lot I see, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. Since Thou through Jordan leadest me

No. 96.

Good News.

1. Hear ye the glad Good News from heaven, Life to a death-doomed

race is given; Christ on the cross for you and me Purchased a par-don

CHORUS.
full and free. He that be - liev - eth, he that be - liev - eth,

1st time. 2nd time.
He that believeth hath everlasting life. He that believeth hath everlasting life.

2. When we were lost the Son of God
Made an atonement by His blood;
When we the glad Good News believe,
Then the atonement we receive.
3. Why not believe the glad Good News?
Why still the voice of God refus?
Why not believe when God hath said,—
All, *all* our guilt "on Him" was laid?

No. 97.

The Heavenly Land.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. xi. 16.

1. I love to think of the heaven-ly land, Where white-robed an-gels are, Where
2. I love to think of the heaven-ly land, Where my Re-deem-er reigns, Where

many a friend is gather-ed safe From fear, and toil, and care.
rapturous songs of tri-umph rise In end-less, joy-ous strains.

REFRAIN.

There'll be no part-ing, There'll be no part-ing,

There'll be no part-ing, There'll be no part-ing there. . .

3. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The saints' eternal home, [ne'er fade,
Where palms, and robes, and crowns
And all our joys are one.
4. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The greetings there we'll meet,
The harps—the song for ever ours—
The walks—the golden streets.

5. I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair,
Oh, how my raptur'd spirit longs
To be for ever there!

No. 98.

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead us.

"The Lord is my shepherd."—Ps. 23. 1.

1. { Sa-viour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care ;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare.

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are ;

Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine : do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way ;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh hear us, when we pray.
3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be ;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.
4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will ;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.